

The Vienna Waltz, a right gay dance –
Festive, innocent, at first glance.
But letting in the spies
With respect to moscow's ties
Makes of that Waltz – a Totentanz.

Inside a stately art-nouveau
Where expelled orc diplomats go
In Josefstadt and Yppenplatz
One hears the piepsing of the rats
To the Anti-NATO-Great Satan-Fandango.

Bearing crosses, so sees 'em the Holy Father
In Rome, some hooks aren't attached, why bother
– It's all the same –
Z, Swastika just play the game
Drink and dance, wild and wilder

Dance to peace, love and kumbaya
Dance to appeasement and stop the war – Ya
Know 'em, Chomski, you're the fuckin' expert
Hedge your bets but wear a Brownshirt
Who cares who wins? Today – it's Euphoria.

A bucksy budget for the media vatnik
Was causing a widespread panic –
Until Fellas of NAFO
Dispelling braggadocio –
Caused the rats to jump from their Titanic.

We woke up, we are powerful
Though imperfect and vulnerable
For disinformation
We give an education.
Useful idiots find us insufferable.

So the volunteers converged on Ukraine
By ambulance, car, lorry, or train –
From all over the spectrum
Outrage and compassion, a maelstrom
With our most powerful weapon: the Brain!

But who keeps those volunteers going?
Who keeps the peace-of-mind flowing?
Ukraine Connect
Liza Clinical Wizard. Perfect –
Swift solutions, and elegance glowing.

-Karla Wagner, Kyiv, 29th June 2024